

ADAMS, ACCUSED BY HIS SISTER, IS NERVOUS IN JAIL

Mrs. Kliff, Who Was Robbed
When Husband Was Slain,
Gains in Strength.

HUNT FOR MORE CLUES.

Woman, Who Has Not Been
Told of Husband's Death,
Worries Over Robbery.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Jan. 30.—At Vassar Hospital it is reported that Mrs. Sarah Kliff, who was injured by robbers when her husband was slain, is gaining strength every hour.

It is expected that she will be prepared to tell a startling story when the District-Attorney gets ready to take up again with her the thread of the narrative which she dropped when she accused her brother, Theodore Adams, of being the robber who stole \$500 from her bedroom last Sunday, when her husband was killed and she was murdered.

The brother of the injured woman is in a nervous state. He pines constantly up and down the Grand River corridor in the Dutchess County Jail, in which he is confined. He has retained former District-Attorney George Wood to defend him.

Search for Clues.

Under Sheriff Townsend, Chief McCabe, Detective Burns, of the New Haven road, and Jailer Edward Havens have gone through Adams's house, but could find nothing which would implicate him. They also searched about the round-house, in which Adams was employed, but there was no sign of the stolen money.

District-Attorney Mack and Detective Young, of the Central New England Railroad, are working on the Adams case at Hopewell, where the robbery, murder and assault took place. Adams will be held in jail, without bail, charged with murder in the first degree. The statement of his sister that she saw him in her bedroom just before she became unconscious would not alone be sufficient to convict Adams of the murder.

The authorities are determined not to rest with what they have, but to follow up every other clue that may present itself. As Mrs. Kliff grows stronger in mind and body she may be able to give additional facts that will aid greatly in solving the mystery.

Must Wait Till April.

The Grand Jury does not meet until the April term of the Supreme Court and District-Attorney Mack stated today that the case should reach some tangible form before that time.

Charles Shields, of Groveland, who was arrested after the bloodhounds had taken the scent from the draft bolt that was used to seal down Kliff at Hopewell, and followed it along the railroad to Groveland, may be discharged from custody. There is no proof connecting him with the crime.

District-Attorney Mack says he thinks that if the stolen money could be found it would hasten Mrs. Kliff's recovery. She believes that her husband is safe, but she worries much about the loss of the \$500.

FUNERAL OF CHENEYS HELD AT NEW HAVEN

Government Is Represented at
Obsequies of Consul
and Wife.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 30.—The funeral of Consul Arthur S. Cheney and Mrs. Cheney, who died in the Messina disaster, took place this afternoon from Trinity Episcopal Church. It was as simple in character as the service of the church permitted. The caskets were placed side by side in the main aisle in front of the altar and the American one was draped over each. Heaped around them were the floral tributes brought from New York, which bore the cards of various organizations which took part in the escort yesterday. To the number were added floral pieces from friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cheney in this city, although it was the desire of the family that flowers be not sent.

Among the wreaths were those from Baron Mayor des Planches, the Italian Ambassador, and Count Massaglia, the Italian Consul in New York City. The body of the church was filled in part by delegations from several societies, members of the class of St. Sherrill, and of the Medical school at Yale, and from several Italian bodies. The Government was officially represented by H. C. Henshaw, chief of the Consular Bureau of the State Department, who sat with the family. All the flags in the city were down at half staff until after the service.

TWO SCHOONERS GO ASHORE

Arthur M. Gibson and Helena in Trouble.

TABPAULIN COVE, Mass., Jan. 30.—The three-masted schooner Arthur M. Gibson (Hr.) from St. John, N. H., for New York with lumber, was run from her moorings in the cove today by a fierce southeast gale and driven ashore. The crew made no effort to leave the vessel, as she grounded well inside the cove.

SCITUATE, Mass., Jan. 30.—The American schooner Helena, with a cargo of lumber and a crew of eight, went ashore today on Fourth Cliff Life Saving Station. The crew has been landed by the cutter Savannah Jan. 30. The Helena, commanded by Capt. Cummings, is of 54 tons, was built in Bath, Me., in 1906, and her home port is New York.

Daily Wireless Stories of the Sea Told by "Jack" Binns, Hero of the Republic

How the News of the Great Earthquake in Italy
Was Flashed Over the Ocean Immediately
After Disaster.

(Copyrighted, 1909, by the Press Publishing Company.)

BY JOHN ROBINSON BINNS,
The Republic's Famous "C. Q. D." Man.

"C. Q. C. Q. C. Q.—Earthquake has ravished Italy's coast. Maybe half a million dead. Messina straits wiped out. Greatest disaster in world's history. Old Sylla and Charybdis gone. Stand by—did you feel shocks? F. S."

It was just after sunrise on the morning of Dec. 28. A semi-tropical sun was blustering the upper deck. There wasn't a breath of air stirring. The old Mediterranean was as smooth as glass and the sky serene and cloudless. It was a beauty of a day. I had arisen early, for the bunk was beastly warm and the shade of my cage was pleasant and inviting. We were thirty miles out from Genoa and bound for Italy. It was the ill-fated Republic's last visit to the tropics.



JACK BINNS.

I had lit my pipe, tipped my chair back against the cabin and was drinking in the wonders of the far-off mountain shore line of the Northern Mediterranean when I heard the C. Q. (all ships) repeated thrice.

I dropped my pipe and in a second had answered MKC, MKC (Republic) I was astounded. Clear and crisp came the dot dash of the above message. It was flashed from the Marconi tower at Forte Spuria, in Sicily, the signature "F. S." being the code sign of the Italian station.

Sent News to Captain.

In five minutes I had the Captain over the phone, read the wireless of the catastrophe and sent it down by the steward to be posted on the ship's bulletin board. Five minutes later all the ship's passengers were crowding about. Then came messages to be sent to "F. S." asking if friends were safe. One inquired for American Consul Cheney and others for merchants in Reggio and Messina. I stood by my post for a long time and finally twenty-five miles further on the Republic's call came in my ears. It was very faint. Dark clouds were passing over the ship and the brilliant sun of the early morning was gone. It looked like dawn over the sea on a moonless evening. It was difficult to get "F. S." message.

"MKC—No details. Whole cities razed and swallowed in pits of death. Messina and Reggio burning. Can't see smoke from burning district clouds everything. Horrible calamity. God pity the poor creatures caught in upheaval. Our office wrecked. Wireless tower may tumble. Help us dying, commiserate the dead. F. S."

The pious operator at Forte Spuria had little need to ask our aid. Almost as soon as the full import of the flash from over the sea reached us, Capt. Sealby, Officer Williams and others had the Republic's earthquake fund was started. The Republic's contribution was one of the first to reach the stricken cities. It amounted to \$55 and was headed by Capt. Sealby.

Later I picked up a wave current from the west, perhaps near Gibraltar. It was a North German Lloyd, giving a sister ship in the sea the news. Most frightful dead list in world's history.

Suggests a Fund.

Suggest fund for victims. Most frightful dead list in world's history.

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Third Article in Series BINNS, THE "C. Q. D." MAN Earthquake Told by Wireless.

crowd and you may bet it wasn't long until I was choking down lumps in my throat and maybe I was crying some myself—I don't know. Believe me, I never want to see such a dock again.

Think of those hard faced veteran gendarmes tenderly carrying away victims as streams of tears poured down their grimy faces. You couldn't keep order in such a place. For all the world you would have thought that a great battle had been fought and that the dead and dying were being brought in. War, its terrors and its hell, never eclipsed that sight!

Passengers Gave Aid.

Even our passengers for New York, who boarded the Republic at Naples, dropped their luggage aboard and lent their helping hands. The Lord only knows where they sheltered that army of wounded—Naples was turned into a hospital.

We weren't there long enough to do the poor devils much good, but they got all we had in strength and wealth while we rested there. We came away and pointed our nose to Gibraltar's gates. All along the route message flashed over the sea telling of the work of rescue. As contributions were registered and the bulletin posted below I could hear the excited buzz of our passengers and often their cheers. Once into the Atlantic I could make out some of the bulletins sputtering over the Cape Cod wireless station and from nearly all the liners.

So much for the gloomy side of that last visit to the Mediterranean. We had some bully times before we ran into the earthquake wireless messages. These put a damper on the crew and passengers. But in Genoa we had the times of our lives. There is no game I more thoroughly enjoy than "soccer" or association football. We had a team and a mighty good one, too, aboard the Republic. One day we got a challenge from the University of Genoa.

Beat the College Men.

Our skaters and seamen beat the college fellows two goals to none in the first game, but the better training told in the second half and they got us 2 to 1, making the final score 3 to 2 in the Republic's favor. I played a half and "Leggie," our engineer, played a fore.

Then the times we had in Genoa's streets. Ever hear a Fufu band play? Well, you've missed something. We had the most expert in captivity. Our players were firemen, seamen and stokers. But every one skilled on his own piece. The bass was a butter barrel with ends knocked out and canvas stretched across. The kettledrum was a biscuit tin, and there was a triangle of iron and a tin whistle for a concertina.

Their best piece was "Sons of the Sea," composed by "Leggie." I guess. On Christmas Day we had the great blowout. We paraded Genoa's streets until nearly 2,000 people fell in behind our Fufu band. Then the citizens passed the hat and we got 50 francs. Then the boys, becoming more imbued with the Yuletide spirit, entered cafes, and finally got about streets. Then they lost their way back to the ships.

Left in a Graveyard.

The plight wasn't a pleasant one, as our shore leave was up. Finally one of those clownish fellows offered to show us the way back to the ship. He took us two miles about streets and over roads and at last drew up in front of a high, inclosed ground. Quickly he darted behind a fence. Several of us gave chase. When we got close we found he had left us at a graveyard. He was dodging among the tombstones and none of us pursued. It took six hours to get back.

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SCARED, THREW 300-POUND SAFE INTO THE RIVER

Express Messenger in Car
Thought Robbers Were
Attacking Train.

THE AIR PIPE EXPLODED.

Company Spends \$150 to Re-
cover Chest, Not Knowing
It Was Empty.

There is in the employ of the Adams Express Company a young man—it wouldn't be fair to mention his name—whose sense of duty is only equalled by his lifting power, which last enabled him to hurl a three-hundred pound steel safe through the door of an express car when an exploding air pipe under the car caused him to think train robbers had made an attempt to blow up the train. Incidentally, the safe was empty—but he didn't know that—and now the company has spent \$150 of perfectly good money to haul the thing from the depths of the Susquehanna River, over which the train was passing at the time of the explosion, between Maryland and Bridgeport, Pa.

With the safe went a chest full of valuable packages. The chest was of wood and dived off down the river, and by this time may have been found by some fortunate farmer. The company also didn't know the safe was empty, or they would have left it.

The train from which the safe was hurled was bound from New York to Pittsburgh, and is known as No. 14. Ahead of the Adams car was the mail car, aboard which the clerks nobly refrained from casting the mail sacks out into the night following the "bang" of the exploding pipe. According to First Vice-President William M. Barrett, of the express company, there is no blame attached to the messenger except that the company as a whole think he was a little bit nervous. Still, as he apparently acted for the best, he will hold his job; that is, unless some dime museum secures him to juggle safes and such like heavy-duty hardware.

Getting the safe up was a man's job. The bottom of the Susquehanna is as soft as mush and as deep as the Subway at One Hundred and Sixty-third street. It was out on the bridge at dawn last Friday and commenced the job of poking about it and the safe. It had settled deep and it took a long time to get chains secured to it. The divers handled it with care in the expectation that it was jam full of jewels and money and stuff like that. It was gingerly hauled up on to the bridge by a wrecking winch. Then came a tense moment while the combination was elicited off. The door was swung open and inside:

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This Is How Bingham Would Take Care of the "Joy Time" Citizen



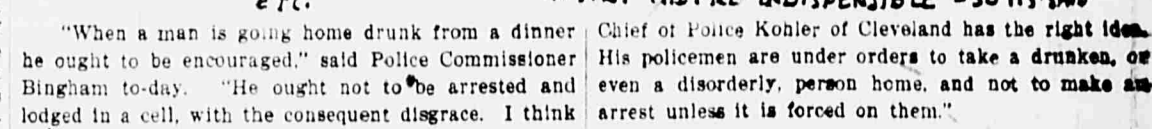
WHY NOT PROVIDE MUNICIPAL TAXIS AND TAKE 'EM HOME IN STYLE AND COMFORT.



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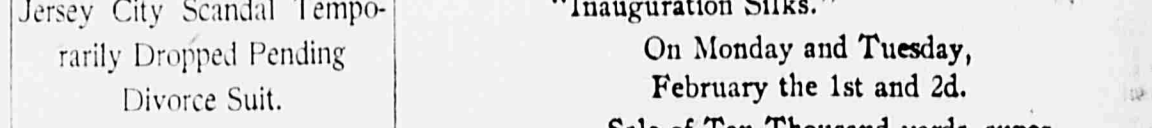
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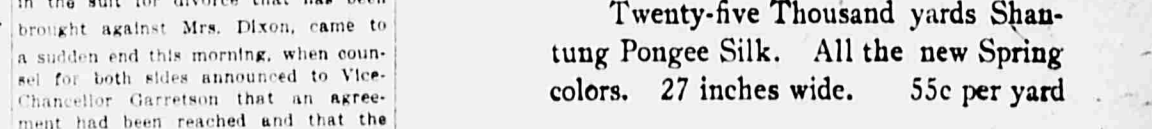
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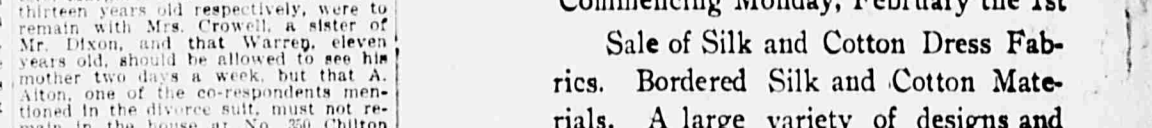
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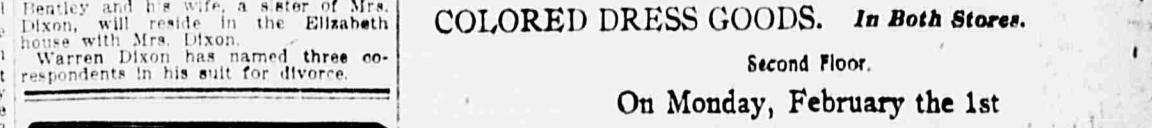
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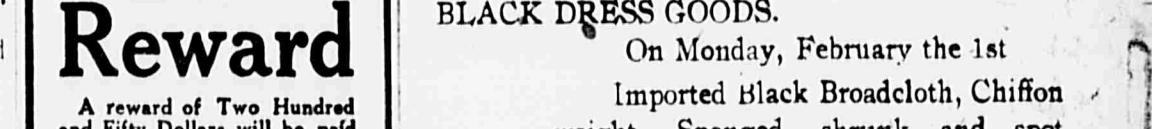
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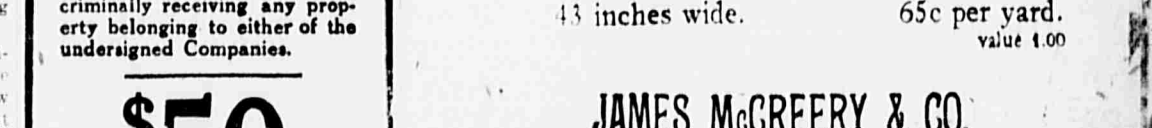
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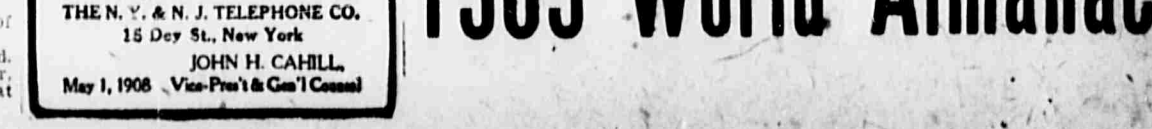
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CO-RESPONDENT MUST NOT MEET DIXON CHILDREN

Jersey City Scandal Temporarily Dropped Pending
Divorce Suit.

The suit of Corporation Counsel Warren Dixon, of Jersey City, for the custody of his children, pending a decision in the suit for divorce that has been brought against Mrs. Dixon, came to a sudden end this morning, when counsel for both sides announced to Vice-Chancellor Garretson that an agreement had been reached and that the